

ROOSEVELT SAILS FOR EAST AFRICA IN SEARCH OF BIG GAME

From Home at Oyster Bay to Steamship Dock in Hoboken, Ex-President's Route Resembles a Triumphal March—Italian Chamber of Commerce, New York, Pays Him Tribute—He Is Caught in Crush on Pier, and Loses His Hat and Leather Case

New York, March 23.—Theodore Roosevelt sailed today at 11:06 on the steamer Hamburg on the first stage of his journey to the wilds of East Africa in search of big game. From his country home at Oyster Bay to the steamship dock in Hoboken, the ex-president's route resembled a triumphal march, the greetings of the crowds which had gathered to wish him good luck being expressed all along the way in enthusiastic cheers. A feature of the trip was that Mr. Roosevelt rode for the first time in the tunnel under the Hudson, from New York to Jersey City. One of the last things Mr. Roosevelt did, before the steamer left the dock, was to send a telegram to President Taft acknowledging the receipt of several fine pictures and a message of good cheer. The telegram read:

"Parting thanks, love and sincer-

ly." When he arrived at the Hamburg-American line pier, where he boarded the steamship Hamburg, the ex-president found a densely packed throng of his fellow countrymen gathered, and as he appeared, loud cheers greeted him. He smiled and bowed, right and left, in cordial acknowledgment of the salutations of the assemblage, and evidently was much pleased at the warmth and sincerity of the demonstration in his honor.

Mr. Roosevelt gave a short talk to the newspapermen on board the Hamburg. He greeted them at the door-way of his suite.

"Now, gentlemen, I am glad to see you," he said. "What can I tell you? Oh, yes, there is that picture (pointing to a portrait of Mr. Taft). It is very interesting and very fine, don't you think so?"

"Oh, gentlemen, there is one thing that I desire very much to have you say for me. There is an immense mass of mail on board this ship which has come to me and which I have not been able to open, and much of which I will not be able to open for some time. I have no stenographer with me. Since I left the White House, I have received about 5,000 or 6,000 letters. Four-fifths of those I have not even seen. My thanks to the people who sent them, is, however, none the less. Now, I wish that you would say for me that it will be only a waste of time for anyone to write to me while I am in Africa. Again, I will say that I deeply appreciate the courtesy of those who have written me, and take this occasion to give them my thanks."

One of the reporters in the party broke into the conversation with the interjection:

"Some one told me, colonel, that you were going to be our next president."

Mr. Roosevelt immediately threw up both hands and exclaimed:

"Good-bye, gentlemen, good-bye."

But he was still smiling when the interview closed.

M. Jussierand, the French ambassador, and Mrs. Jussierand, went aboard the steamer shortly after Mr. Roosevelt's party arrived, and were escorted to the Roosevelt quarters. They conversed with Mr. Roosevelt for some time.

A notable feature of the reception

on the steamer was a tribute to the ex-president by the Italian chamber of commerce of New York. This body presented a bronze tablet, bearing on one side a portrait of the ex-president and on the other, the scene of the Sicilian earthquake, and a representation of the Goddess of Peace placing a wreath on Roosevelt's head. The tablet was inscribed:

"To Theodore Roosevelt, to you and the United States, a tribute of thanksgiving from the Italian-Americans for generous help to their stricken brethren of Calabria and Sicily."

Several delegations from Italian societies were present, bringing a band, a floral offering and a large banner, which was erected on the pier. It bore the inscription:

"Italian-Americans, let us shout 'Long live President Roosevelt and the United States.' A tribute of thanksgiving on behalf of our brethren of Sicily and Calabria. Let us solemnly condemn any crime staining Italy's name. Let us here pledge our loyalty to American institutions. Long live America!"

Shortly before the steamer sailed, Mr. Roosevelt, escorted by a detachment of local police, appeared at the after gangway, which led to the pier. The police had cleared an open space across the pier to the point where the Italian-American organization had a bronze tablet in readiness to present him. The appearance of Mr. Roosevelt was the signal for tremendous cheering by the crowds on the pier and on the steamer's deck. As he came down the gangway, the cheering continued and a party of college boys from Stevens' Institute, in Hoboken, let loose their college yell. On the way across the pier, the lines of police, escorting Mr. Roosevelt, were broken through by the pressure of the eager crowd and the ex-president was swept toward the tablet by the rush. The crowd closed in solidly behind him, and while the police were endeavoring to fight off the on-rushing crowd, Mr. Roosevelt asked the speakers to make the presentation ceremony very brief. The Italian orator cut short his lengthy address, briefly stating that the tablet was presented by the Italians in appreciation of what Mr. Roosevelt had caused to be done for the suffering people of Southern Italy and Calabria.

Mr. Roosevelt, in reply, said:

"I appreciate this very much. I want to thank you all. I cannot tell you how deeply touched I am."

Mr. Roosevelt, seeing that the crowd was becoming unmanageable, gave directions that the tablet be sent to Mrs. Roosevelt and turned back toward the forward gang plank of the steamer. The police did their best to clear a way for him, but the crowd became demonstrative, and many persons tried to shake the ex-president's hand. The police took a firm grip on the situation, pushed back the crowd and rushed Mr. Roosevelt toward the steamer. In the process, two of the policemen were knocked off their feet, but were not injured. As he neared the gang plank, Mr. Roosevelt's hat flew off, and a vacuum bottle, which had been presented him by Pittsburgh friends at the pier, was knocked from his hand. Mr. Roosevelt kept right on and reached the gang plank in safety. The crowd yelled and cheered, and amid the hubbub, his lost ar-

ticle was passed to him. He bowed thanks, and smilingly called:

"I'm all right."

The crowd, becoming quiet, Mr. Roosevelt said:

"I want to thank the representatives from Pittsburgh, who have come all this distance to see me off. I am indeed grateful and am touched by their thoughtfulness and their kindness in coming such a long way. I want to thank also my fellow citizens who came to see me off. God bless you all."

Mr. Roosevelt then retired to the steamer's deck.

On his return to the steamer, before his departure, Mr. Roosevelt found many friends who wished to bid him God speed. A line was formed leading to the outer door of his suite and the ex-president stood there and shook the hands of the multitude that passed, among them being not a few women. To all, he expressed his thanks. Everywhere he moved outside his apartments, he could not escape the leave-takers. More than once he was nearly jostled off his feet, and on one occasion, was saved by a policeman from a fall at the edge of a short flight of steps. Through it all, he was the soul of cordiality and fearlessness, and his broad smile never left him, testifying unmistakably to his pleasure at the manner of his leave-taking, and anticipation of the stirring trip ahead of him.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., March 23.—Cheered by fellow townsmen who gathered at the station to bid him good-speed, ex-president Theodore Roosevelt left here shortly after 7 o'clock this morning for New York, to begin his long journey across the seas to hunt in the wilderness of British East Africa for the next year.

Because of the earliness of the hour, there was only a small gathering at the station to see Mr. Roosevelt off. He shook hands with those who pressed about him for a parting greeting, and there was a lusty cheer as the train moved out.

Mr. Roosevelt bade good-bye to the family at the house and drove down to the station with Kermit and little Archie, who sat on the front seat with Neal Seaman, the family driver.

The ex-president wore his light buff army coat with the colonel's insignia on the sleeve, and Kermit wore a coat of similar cloth and pattern.

At the station, Mr. Roosevelt kissed Archie goodbye and there was a trace of tears in his eyes as he said farewell. Mr. Roosevelt and Kermit took seats in the day coach of the train.

He engaged themselves in reading on the trip to New York.

GOVERNMENT SANITARIUM FOR ALL CONSUMPTIVES

Washington, March 23.—An appropriation of one quarter of a million dollars is provided for the establishment of a national tuberculosis sanitarium in the state of Colorado to be provided for in a bill introduced by Representative Sabath today. The bill directs the secretary of the treasury to acquire a site comprising not less than 20,000 acres and to erect suitable buildings and supply complete equipment for the use and treatment of any persons in the United States affected with tuberculosis.

ing with happy anticipation, since last night, to see her boy, affectionately clasped her child to her breast and for several minutes they clung to each other and sobbed.

"My boy, my dear, dear boy, you are back in mother's arms."

Crying and hugging the little fellow, the mother showered him with kisses, and seemed reluctant to leave him from her arms to answer the calls of the multitude gathered in front of the house. After being in the house five minutes, Mr. and Mrs. Whittia, with Billie, his uncle, and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Buhl, and his grand-uncles, Mr. and Mrs. William Whittia, both of them over 80 years old, came out on the front porch. The crowd cheered, and rushed toward the house. For a moment, it seemed as though some of the people would be crushed. They were restrained by the detectives, however, and consented to keep still while the family posed for a photograph.

As soon as this was over, the demonstration broke forth again. Willie climbed to the railing surrounding the porch, and, apparently paying no attention to the great crowd, yelled to several school companions whom he saw in the street.

Tonight there will be a big celebration in honor of Willie's return, with Frank H. Buhl, the millionaire uncle of the boy, taking the leading part. The police have started to work in earnest now, and every effort will be made to arrest the abductors. It is believed when Mr. Whittia tells the complete story of his negotiations with the men, some clue will develop that will eventually lead to their capture.

The successful manner in which this case was worked out by the boy's captors, is evidence to the detectives

that they are men of more than average intelligence.

Cleveland, March 23.—James M. Whittia, and his son Billy, left today for the family home in Sharon, Pa., and were escorted to the railroad station by a cheering crowd of people. The kidnapped youngster was clasped in the arms of his father from the moment they left the Hollenden hotel until they reached the train.

Hundreds crowded the corridors of the Hollenden hotel in the hope of catching a glimpse of the lad whose whereabouts had become a puzzle to the detectives of the land.

"Gee, papa," said the youngster, as he was being helped into a taxicab, "I hope mama is on the front porch waiting for us."

"She will be there," was the simple answer from the father as he clasped the hand of his boy.

The speed of a Cleveland taxicab did not deter hundreds from following to the Erie station where the Whittias boarded a train. The father appeared to be the happiest man in northern Ohio, and "Billy" professed to believe that a "real chu-chu" was more better than one of them street engines."

Mr. Whittia was not inclined to discuss the matter of ransom, or the plans of the family in dealing with the kidnappers.

"I am so glad to have the boy in my arms," said the father, half smiling and half crying, "that I have given no thought to the kidnappers. That will be up to the police, and as I live and breathe, I am not worrying over their movements."

The \$10,000 ransom of "Billy" Whittia was paid to his kidnappers in a little grocery store at East Fifty-third street and Standard avenue, an hour after noon Monday.

The money was received by an ordinarily dressed working man who gave his name as Hayes. He picked up the package filled with yellow backed bills, smiled nonchalantly and left.

Mrs. Bernard Hendrickson, temporarily in charge of the store for her mother, Mrs. Margaret Uile, forgot to notice which way the man went, and, at the door of the little grocery is the last trace the police have of him.

The Hayes man stepped into the store at noon, and asked if a package had been left there for him. Mrs. Hendrickson, without noting his appearance, told him there had not been. An hour later a prosperous looking man, who said his name was Williams, came in with a small package in his pocket.

"He said he wanted to leave it for a man named Hayes," said Mrs. Hendrickson today. "He asked if Hayes had been here, and I said he had. Williams left the package and not two minutes later Hayes came in and asked:

"Is my package here?"

"I told him that it was, and he took it from where it lay exposed on top of the cigar case, and went away."

The Uile store is near the Standard school and is one of the familiar small shops where school children may purchase pencils and note books. Its customers are frequent, and the place was exceedingly well chosen for such a transaction when publicity was not desired.

Mrs. Uile, the proprietor, has conducted her place for seventeen years. She was not in the store when the package of the ransom took place, and her daughter was the only witness to the transfer.

Throughout, the development of the plans of the kidnappers show that they operated with the utmost skill. Each time they have appeared in any public place, their trail ends where they wanted it to end.

At the candy store, where the money was paid, the tracks of the man who got it end at the door. At Payne avenue and East Thirtieth street, where the boy was taken to board, there is no trace of the man who accompanied him beyond the vacant lot, where he stood and watched the boy take the street car.

It may be a day or two before Willie Whittia is able to tell the whole story of his wanderings. When he came into the hotel Monday night he was dazed. He scarcely knew his father when the man leaped to him and seized him in his arms.

He did remember that a woman gave him "medicine," evidently a strong narcotic, for many of the child's recollections were hazy in the extreme. His heavy eyes and unaccustomed dullness of speech prove that he was in a stupor most of the time he was in custody of the child thieves.

Even when he came to the Hollenden Monday night, he thought he was in Ashtabula or Akron—he had heard the men tell of those two places. He knew that he had been in Warren and in New Castle. He thought he had been in the latter three days, most of which time he spent in bed. This was while he was drugged.

BURNED TO DEATH IN GASOLINE EXPLOSION

Crittenden, Va., March 23.—As the result of an explosion aboard a gasoline launch in James river near here yesterday, Richard T. Armstrong of Fortamouth, and Edward Mathews of this place, were burned to death. R. L. Skinner, the only other person aboard, escaped.

The explosion is said to have been caused by the lighting of a match near the gasoline tank.

FAIRBANKS LEAVES FOR PASADENA, CAL.

Los Angeles, March 23.—According to a dispatch from Indianapolis, former President Fairbanks, accompanied by Mrs. Fairbanks and their daughter, Mrs. Timmons, left yesterday for Pasadena.

It is expected that the Fairbanks party will remain in Pasadena several months, where it is reported he has purchased property.

Metal Market.
New York, March 23.—Lead, quiet, \$2.97-2.98; 1-2; copper, firm, 12 3/4; 7-8; silver 55 1/2.

NOT A SINGLE TRACE OF THE ILL-FATED BALLOONISTS IS DISCOVERED

Conviction Is That Men Have Met Their Fate in One of the Worst of Mountain Tragedies—Searching Parties Still Pushing Their Way Into the Sierra Madre—Balloon to Be Conveyed to Top of Mount Lowe for Observation Purposes

Los Angeles, March 23.—More than seventy hours have passed since the balloon, "America," with six men in the basket, sailed into the fog and clouds of the Sierra Madre mountains, and no word has come back as to their fate. Three long nights and two days have gone by, most of the time marked with fierce storms of snow and ice, and not a single trace of the men has been discovered. Hope that they may have reached a safe landing and succeeded in gaining shelter from the elements, is fast merging into the conviction that they have met their fate in one of the worst of mountain tragedies. Friends and relatives of the unfortunate men have almost abandoned hope that they will be brought back in safety.

Nothing has been heard of the two searching parties sent out by the Elks' lodge yesterday, and which struck into the mountains above Pasadena. Two more parties went out this morning, one of twenty men from Pasadena, headed by experienced mountaineers, and a second one of thirteen, from Sierra Madre, the second led by Chief Forest Ranger George Crow, of the latter place. Both parties proceeded on foot, and were equipped with axes to cut their way across the mountains where no trails exist. Crow is the man who saw a falling light flashing intermittently as it fell in the deep canyon almost due north of Sierra Madre, about 7 o'clock Saturday night.

This may have been the small pocket electric light carried by Captain Mueller and which it was his custom to use in descending at night in an unknown locality. Ranger Crow, who called his wife to witness the strange light, said that it descended with great rapidity and that if it marked the downward course of the balloon, the landing must have meant death or serious injury to those in the basket.

Other clues have been reported, but upon investigation, have proved groundless.

The party headed by Roy Knabenshue, the aeronaut, which left Alhambra on Mount Lowe at 3:30 yesterday afternoon, had not returned this morning, and no word had come from them. They are doubtless still pushing their way across the precipitous mountain sides. Snow lies everywhere in the region to a great depth estimated from four to five feet on the level. Snowdrifts have been occurring since the storm stopped, and the canyons, in many places, are filled to a depth of forty feet everywhere impassable. It will be days before they can be broken through with pack trains of burros, and communication established with the remote regions of the mountains. There are many square miles of wild mountain territory within a radius of fifty miles of Pasadena, where there are no human habitations, and where travel on foot is impossible. If the balloon landed in such territory, the escape of the men to some shelter or point of communication with the outside world would be next to impossible.

The weather moderated yesterday in the mountains, and is cold and generally clear today.

Telephone calls by the Associated Press to the houses on the summits of Mount Wilson and Mount Lowe and various mines and camps in the range early today brought no other intelligence than that a close watch was being kept in all directions by men with telescopes, but so far, nothing would lead to a clue as to where the party had been, or where they had succeeded in reaching a safe landing Saturday afternoon or early in the evening, and for two or three days, with their limited supply of food, they are not expected to be safe. They have suffered more or less from the cold, for all but Capt. Mueller are scantily clad and are poorly prepared to withstand a severe cold.

In other parts of the mountains, the slopes and summits are covered with giant pines where, if a landing were effected, fires could be built and some degree of comfort provided.

It is not thought in any degree now that the balloon succeeded in scaling the heights of the three successive ranges. It is practically a certainty that today, they are in the mountains either living or dead.

A telephone message from Camp Switzer, far up in the mountains, where one of the Pasadena searching parties started out from yesterday, brought word that the searching party had returned at 10 o'clock today with no news of the balloon. The searchers were preparing to start out at once in the other direction.

Preparations were begun at noon to inflate the other big Ferris racing balloon, "United States," at Tournament park, Pasadena, with the intention of towing it up to the incline railway to the summit of Mount Lowe, where it is to be used for observation purposes.

PASADENA ASTIR OVER THE BALLOON TRAGEDY

Pasadena, Cal., March 23.—Probably never before has the city of Pasadena been so wrought up over any tragedy as it now is over the loss of the six men in the balloon "America," which ascended from here last Saturday.

Already upwards of seventy-five men have joined searching parties, that are penetrating into the mountains in search of the lost balloonists. The city council met today and authorized the employment of fifty men, with a guarantee of all required expenses, to start in squads in all directions across the mountains. A gang of men was at work at noon transporting the balloon "United States" to the base of the mountains, where it will be inflated from a six-inch gas main and towed up the incline railway to the summit of Mount Lowe to be used for observation purposes. The experiment of towing a balloon with a trolley car six miles over a tortuous mountain railway to the top of a mountain a mile high, is a new and novel venture and may be found too difficult to accomplish.

The wives of two or three of the men in the lost balloon are prostrated over the peril of their husbands, and relatives and friends of the men generally are giving up hope. The whole city is astir over the tragic situation and all manner of plans of rescue are being suggested.

CLOSING QUOTATIONS OF WORLD'S MARKETS

HIGHER PRICES IN STOCKS AT OPENING.

New York, March 23.—Stocks opened today at higher prices than last night, without effect from the declines in the early London market. Other stocks were depressed a fraction.

Changes were small in all cases, and dealings were on only a moderate scale. Improved prices were made all around. The market showing a brief period of strength and activity, followed by irregularity. A break in the New York tractions had a disturbing effect, and pulled the list downward. The movement was uneven and irregular.

The tone was firmer at noon. Tractions fell lower than before when the support was withdrawn. Brooklyn Transit showed firmness and the general market was also comparatively well held. International Mercantile marine preferred and Pullman gained a point.

NEW YORK STOCKS.

Amalgamated Copper, 69 7-8.
American Car and Foundry, 48 3-4.
American Locomotive, 51 1-2.
American Smelting, 86 1-4.
Canadian Pacific, 103 1-2.
American Sugar Refining, 120.
Anaconda Mining Co., 42.
Atchafalaya, 103.
Atchafalaya Railway, 103 1-2.
Baltimore and Ohio, 108 1-8.
Brooklyn Rapid Transit, 71 1-4.
Canadian Pacific, 167.
Chesapeake and Ohio, 68 7-8.
Chicago Northwestern, 179 1-8.
Chicago, Mil and St. Paul, 144 1-2.
Colorado Fuel and Iron, 32 1-4.
Colorado and Southern, 63.
Delaware and Hudson, 174 1-2.
Denver and Rio Grande, 44 3-8.
Denver and Rio Grande, pfd., 85.
Erie Railway, 24 3-8.

Kansas City Livestock.

Kansas City, March 23.—Cattle—Receipts 8,000; market 10c higher. Native steers \$6.00a5.50; native cows and heifers \$2.60a5.00; stockers and feeders \$3.75a7.50; bulls \$3.75a4.80; calves \$3.75a7.50; western steers \$4.80a5.85; western cows \$3.25a5.25. Hogs—Receipts 13,000; market 5 to 10c higher. Bulk of sales \$6.00a5.90; heavy \$6.80a6.95; packers and butchers \$6.65a6.90; light \$6.30a6.75; pigs \$6.00a5.75. Sheep—Receipts 8,000; market steady. Muttons \$5.00a5.60; lambs \$6.90a7.70; range wethers \$4.25a7.10; fed ewes \$3.50a5.80.

Sugar and Coffee.

New York, March 23.—Sugar, raw—Steady; fair refining \$3.42; centrifugal 96 test \$3.92; molasses sugar \$3.17. Refined, steady; crushed \$5.55; powdered \$4.95; granulated \$4.85. COFFEE—Quiet. No. 7 Rio 7 1-8; No. 4 Santos 8 3-8.

Wool.

St. Louis, March 23.—Wool—Firm. western mediums 18a23; fine mediums 17a20; fine 11a17.

SHACKELTON SAID TO HAVE REACHED THE SOUTH POLE

Information Has Been Received at the Pall Mall Gazette, London, Purporting That the Expedition of British Navy, Which Left for Antarctic Regions in July, 1907, Is Successful.

London, March 23.—Information has reached London, according to the Pall Mall Gazette, that the Antarctic expedition under Ernest Shackleton of the British navy, which left England in July, 1907, reached the South pole.

London, March 23.—A cablegram was received this afternoon direct from Lieut. E. P. Shackleton, the Antarctic explorer, who, earlier in the day, was reported as having reached the South Pole. The contents of this message have not yet been given out, but it has been declared, by high authority, that the explorer failed of success. The expedition was obliged to return when within about one hundred miles of the pole.

The secretary of the Royal Geographical society said today that no reliable information as to Lieut. Shackleton's success but this does not dis-

prove the statement, as it is known the lieutenant contracted to furnish the firm news regarding his explorations to the London newspapers. It is considered significant, however, that Lieutenant Shackleton when he came ashore at Invercargill, N. Z., refused all information regarding the details of his exploration. He at once went to the cable officials and dispatched a message. He looked the picture of health and intimated that all his comrades were well. Lieut. Shackleton's expedition bade farewell to England at Cowles in July, 1907. The last visitors to his ship, the Nimrod, were King Edward and Queen Alexandra. His majesty presented the lieutenant with a union jack to which was attached a card bearing the message: "May this union jack, which I entrust to your keeping, lead you safely to the South Pole."

Chicago Livestock.

Chicago, March 23.—Cattle—Receipts estimated at 2500; market strong; beefs \$4.70a5.15; Texas steers \$4.70a5.60; western steers \$5.00a5.65; stockers and feeders \$2.40a3.55; cows and heifers \$2.00a5.70; calves \$6.00a8.25. Hogs—Receipts estimated at 14,000; market strong to 5c higher; light \$6.50a6.90; mixed \$6.60a7.00; heavy \$6.65a7.05; rough \$6.65a6.80; good to choice heavy \$6.80a7.05; pigs \$5.45a5.55; bulk of sales \$6.80a6.95. Sheep—Receipts estimated at 17,000; market strong; native \$3.75a4.00; 25; western \$3.75a5.50; yearlings \$5.25a5.60; lambs, native \$5.70a5.90; western \$5.70a5.15.

Chicago Close.

Chicago, March 23.—Close: Wheat—May \$1.15; 1-2; July \$1.03 5-8; Sept. 97 1-2; Dec. 98 3-8. Corn—March 64 7-8; May 65 3-8a1-2; July 65 1-2a5-8; Sept. 65 3-8; Dec. 57 7-8. Oats—May 54 1-2; July 48 3-8; Sept. 40 1-4a3-8.

Pork—May and July \$17.82 1-2; Sept. \$17.82 1-2; July \$17.85. Lard—May \$10.27 1-2; July \$10.37a10.40; Sept. \$10.50a52 1-2.

Ribs—May \$9.45a9.47 1-2; July \$9.60; Sept. \$9.77 1-2.

Rye—Cash 80 1-2; May 80, barley—Cash 62a68.

Timothy—March \$3.75. Clover—March \$8.90.

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FIVE THOUSAND PEOPLE WELCOME WILLIE HOME

Populace of Sharon Give Little Fellow and Mr. Whittia an Ovation That Could Not Have Been Heartier—After an Absence of Five Days, Kidnaped Boy Is Restored to His Mother's Arms.

Sharon, Pa., March 23.—Willie Whittia, the kidnapped boy, after an experience of five days with kidnappers, was returned to his mother's arms soon after noon today. The reunion took place around the family hearthstone in the Whittia home, and no prying eyes were permitted to witness the greeting of mother and son, only the intimate relatives of the family being present at the joyful homecoming of the lad.

Accorded an ovation by the populace of Sharon that could not have been heartier, the little fellow and his father arrived here at 12:00, after an absence of 125 hours. Fully 5,000 persons extended the lad a demonstrative greeting. Pushing their way through the dense crowd surrounding the railroad station